

NOVEMBER

No. 12

10¢

KID ETERNITY

QUALITY
COMIC
BOOKS
I.C.C.
11

STILL 52 PAGES

finds
DEATH
writes
FINIS!

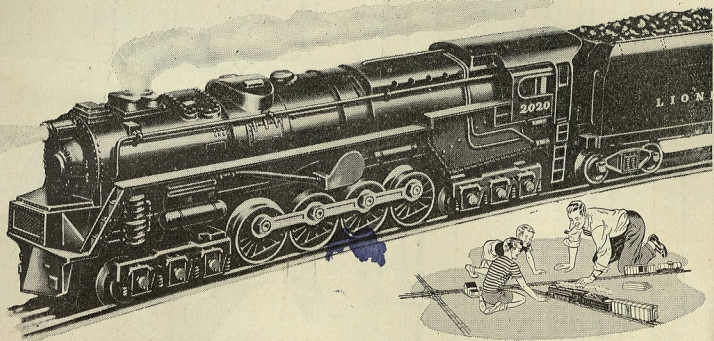
WILLIAM
SHAKESPEARE





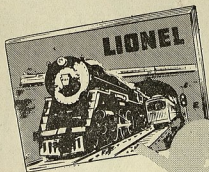
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Have you seen the new LIONEL Trains? Go to your favorite store and see them soon! Magnificent new LOCOS—including the famous Sante Fe and N. Y. Central DIESELS! Beauties! Ask to see the new conveyor type log loader, and the brand new coal elevator! See the new stream-lined passenger cars! Begin this Christmas to add new items to your LIONEL model railroad. LIONEL Train Sets priced as low as \$15.95.



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It shows everything!—tells everything about LIONEL TRAINS and accessories. Get yours early!

LIONEL TRAINS

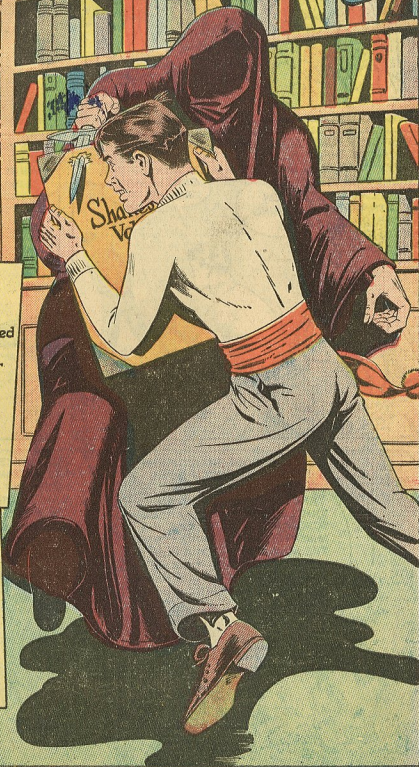
KID ETERNITY, November, 1948, No. 12. Published bi-monthly by Comic Magazines, 8 Lord Street, Buffalo, N. Y. Executive Offices, 578 Summer Street, Stamford, Conn. E. M. Arnold, General Manager, George E. Bronner, Editor. Entered as 2nd Class Matter January 25, 1948 at the Post Office, Buffalo, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. The characters and events pictured herein are entirely fictitious. The Publisher accepts no responsibility for unsolicited material. Editorial and Advertising Offices, 25 West 45th Street, New York 19, N. Y. Copyright 1948 by Comic Magazines. Printed in U. S. A.

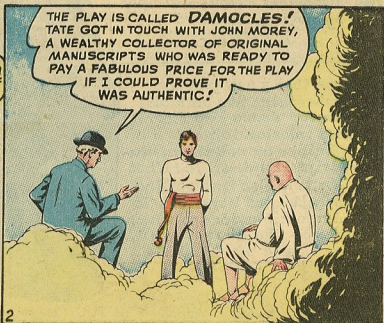
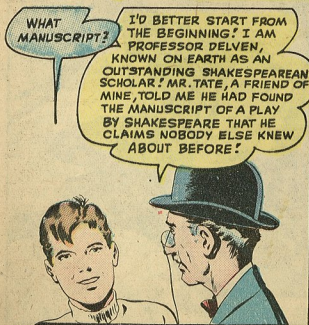
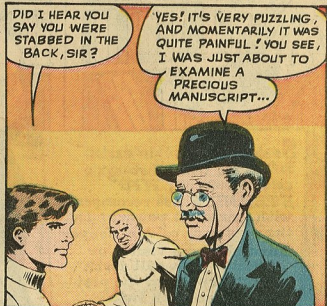
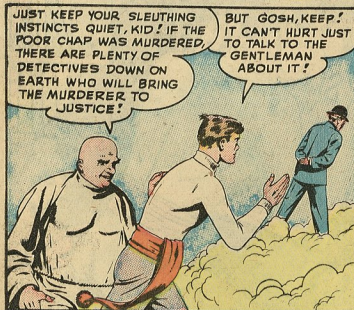
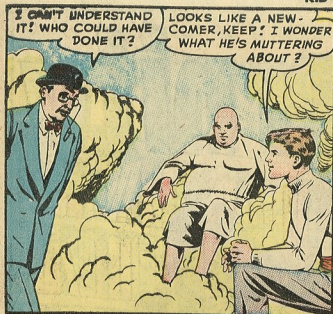
Kid Eternity



Snatched from this earth before his time through a celestial error, **KID ETERNITY** was recompensed with immortal powers! In the presence of Mr. Keeper he can become visible or invisible, can call forth characters from the past and can go back into historical times... simply by saying the word **ETERNITY!**

News that a new play by Shakespeare has been discovered sends Kid Eternity on a mission to prove whether or not the manuscript is authentic! That his trip also involves the solution of a murder is dramatic evidence which packs the house!

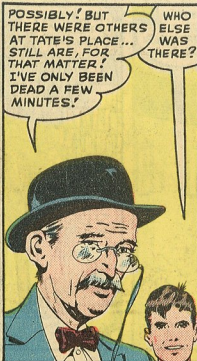






WHEN I WENT TO TATE'S HOME I ASKED MY DAUGHTER TO COME WITH ME! I WANTED TO GET HER MIND OFF A RATHER UNDESIRABLE YOUNG MAN WHO HAD BEEN COURTING HER!

DID HE HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH YOUR DEATH?



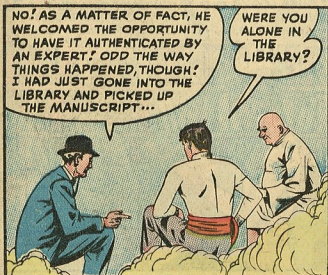
POSSIBLY! BUT THERE WERE OTHERS AT TATE'S PLACE... STILL ARE, FOR THAT MATTER! I'VE ONLY BEEN DEAD A FEW MINUTES!

WHO ELSE WAS THERE?



THERE WAS TATE, HIMSELF, AN ENGLISHMAN NAMED BLIVINS, WHO SEEMS TO BE AN EMPLOYEE OR PARTNER OF TATE'S, AND MOREY, THE MAN WHO ENGAGED ME! STRANGE THING IS, I HAVE NO REAL REASON TO SUSPECT ANY OF THEM!

WAS TATE AT ALL RELUCTANT TO LET YOU INSPECT THE MANUSCRIPT?



NO! AS A MATTER OF FACT, HE WELCOMED THE OPPORTUNITY TO HAVE IT AUTHENTICATED BY AN EXPERT! ODD THE WAY THINGS HAPPENED, THOUGH! I HAD JUST GONE INTO THE LIBRARY AND PICKED UP THE MANUSCRIPT...

WERE YOU ALONE IN THE LIBRARY?



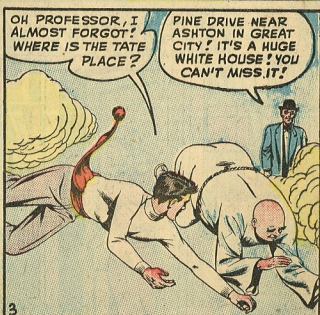
JUST MY DAUGHTER AND I! TATE SAID HE HAD A PHONE CALL TO MAKE, AND THE OTHERS WERE WAITING IN THE LIVING ROOM! BUT SUDDENLY THE LIGHTS WENT OUT AND I WAS STABBED!

WELL, PROFESSOR DELVEN, IF I'M GOING TO ACCOMPLISH ANYTHING ON YOUR CASE I'D BETTER GET DOWN TO EARTH RIGHT AWAY!



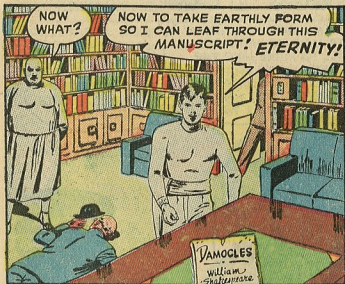
KID, LET'S STAY OUT OF THIS! YOU'LL ONLY BE GETTING IN THE WAY OF THE POLICE, AND THEY'RE PAID TO SOLVE MURDERS!

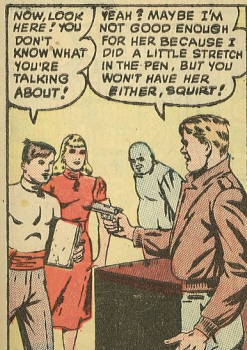
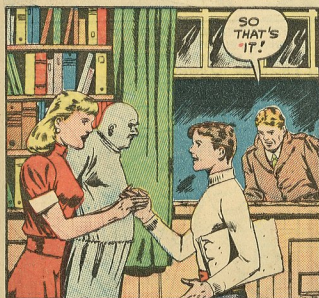
OH, COME ON, KEEP! SEEING JUSTICE DONE OUGHT TO BE A BIG ENOUGH REWARD FOR US!

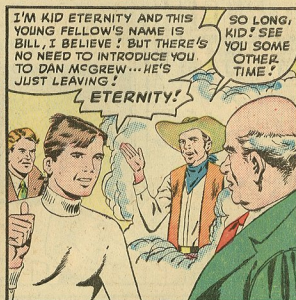


OH PROFESSOR, I ALMOST FORGOT! WHERE IS THE TATE PLACE?

PINE DRIVE NEAR ASHTON IN GREAT CITY! IT'S A HUGE WHITE HOUSE! YOU CAN'T MISS IT!







HMPH! MURDERS, GUN PLAY, DISAPPEARING ACTS! WHAT NEXT, TATE? I'D STILL LIKE TO BUY THE MANUSCRIPT IF IT'S AUTHENTIC, BUT I HAVE NO MORE TIME TO WASTE!

BUT MR. MOREY, I ASSURE YOU PROFESSOR DELVEN WOULD HAVE SWORN THE MANUSCRIPT WAS AUTHENTIC...HAD HE LIVED TO READ IT THROUGH!

BUT DELVEN'S DEAD AND THERE'S NO ONE ELSE WHOSE WORD I'LL TAKE FOR IT!

MAYBE I CAN HELP, MR. MOREY!



DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE A SHAKESPEAREAN SCHOLAR! WHY, YOU'RE JUST A BOY!

OH, I WOULDN'T GIVE YOU AN OPINION, BUT I THINK SHAKESPEARE HIMSELF COULD TELL US WHETHER HE WROTE A PLAY NAMED DAMOCLES!

IS THIS SOME KIND OF A JOKE?

HOLD IT, TATE... LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS! MAYBE THIS KID'S UNCOVERED SOME KIND OF DIARY THAT SHAKESPEARE MIGHT HAVE LEFT!

ETERNITY!



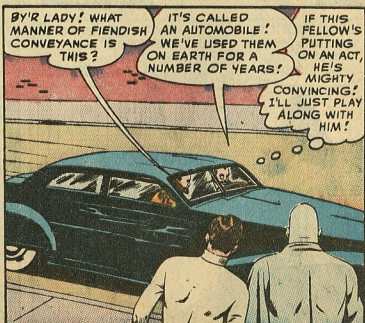
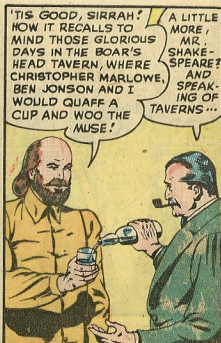
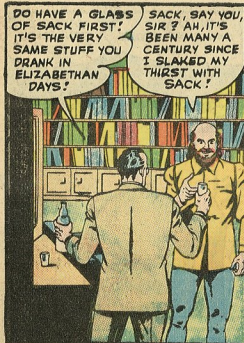
BY MY TROTH, KID ETERNITY, WHAT WOULDST THOU HAVE ME DO?

MR. SHAKESPEARE, IT'S ABOUT A PLAY....

THIS IS IT! WE WANT YOU TO LOOK AT IT AND TELL US...

BY JOVE, IF MY EYES DON'T DECEIVE ME, WE CAN'T RECEIVE SO DISTINGUISHED A GUEST WITHOUT A LITTLE CEREMONY!





I DON'T THINK YOU'LL TALK SHAKESPEARE OUT OF HAVING HIS FUN, KID!

YOU'RE RIGHT, KEEP! I'LL NEVER CATCH HIM IN MY MORTAL FORM! I'D BETTER BECOME INVISIBLE AND FLY AFTER THAT CAR!

ETERNITY!



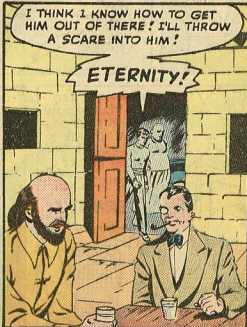
GREETINGS, HOST! BRING US SACK... AND THEN MORE SACK!

THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE EASY, KID! LOOKS LIKE SHAKESPEARE MEANS TO MAKE A NIGHT OF IT!



I THINK I KNOW HOW TO GET HIM OUT OF THERE! I'LL THROW A SCARE INTO HIM!

ETERNITY!



WHRAMM!

THE THREE WITCHES FROM MACBETH! THEY OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK!

EEE-A-AH! WHAT MONSTROUS APPARITIONS ARE THESE? STRANGE! THEY SOMEHOW SEEM FAMILIAR!

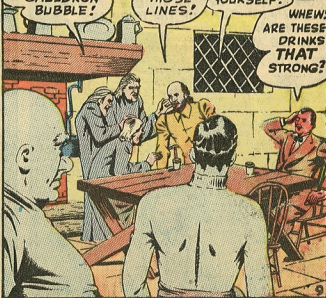


DOUBLE, DOUBLE, TOIL AND TROUBLE! FIRE, BURN, AND CAULDRON BUBBLE!

BY MY ORTH! I KNOW THOSE LINES!

YOU SHOULD, MR. SHAKESPEARE! YOU WROTE THEM YOURSELF!

WHEN ARE THESE DRINKS THAT STRONG?



HE'S, NO...IT'S TRUE!
HAD I BUT KNOWN THOSE
ACCURSED WITCHES
WOULD ONE DAY KEEP
ME FROM MAKING MERRY,
I'D NEVER HAVE
WRITTEN MACBETH!

WHAT
SHALL
WE DO
NOW,
KID
ETERNITY?

TELL SHAKESPEARE IF
HE DOESN'T GO BACK
WITH ME TO MR. TATE'S,
YOU'LL CAST A TERRIBLE
SPELL OVER
HIM!

RETURN WITH
KID ETERNITY
TO MR. TATE'S
OR SUFFER
FROM OUR
HORRIBLE
ENCHANTMENT!

FORSOOTH, I'LL DO
IT! ONLY A FOOL
WOULD GAINSAY THE
COMMAND OF A
WITCH!

MY
WORD!



AH, KID ETERNITY, IF THIS
HAS BEEN YOUR DOING IT
HAS BEEN MOST UNKIND!
YOU DEPRIVED ME OF AN
EVENING'S PLEASURE!

YOU'D ONLY HAVE HAD
REGRETS TOMORROW
MORNING! BUT BEFORE
WE RETURN TO TATE'S
HOUSE, I'LL SEND THE
WITCHES BACK!

ETERNITY!

POP!



CONFOUND IT! THIS IS ENOUGH TO DRIVE A
MAN MAD! NOW THIS SO-CALLED SHAKESPEARE
SEEMS TO BE TAKING ORDERS FROM SOMEONE
I CAN'T EVEN SEE... SOMEBODY HE CALLED
KID ETERNITY! HMM... THAT'S THE NAME OF

THE BOY WHO WAS IN
TATE'S HOUSE A WHILE
AGO!



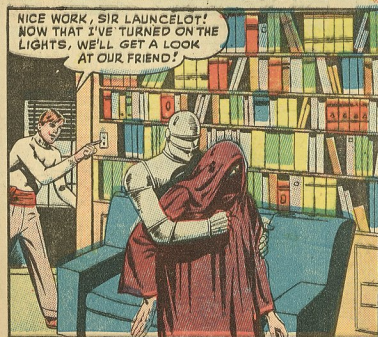
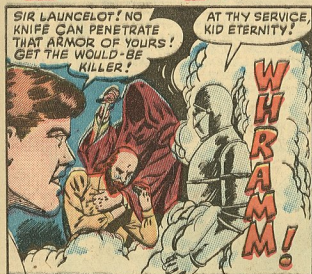
NOW TO MAKE MYSELF VISIBLE
AGAIN AND CLEAR UP THE BUSINESS
OF THE MANUSCRIPT
AND THE MURDER!
ETERNITY!



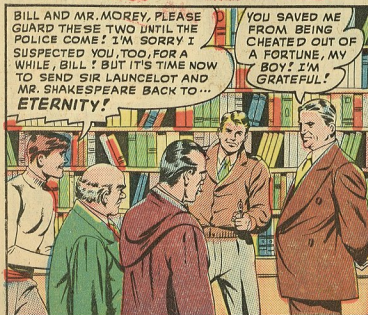
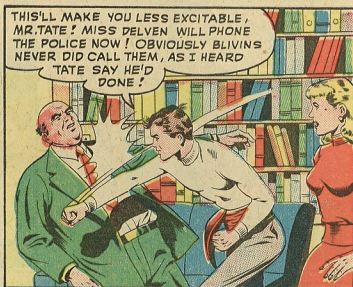
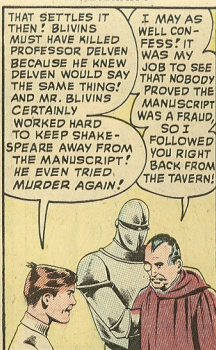
YOU BROUGHT OUR FRIEND BACK! GOOD!
HE LOOKS ENOUGH LIKE AN ELIZABETHAN
TO...ER, BE ONE! MAYBE HE CAN REALLY
HELP US DECIDE ON THE
MANUSCRIPT.



KID ETERNITY



KID ETERNITY





Kid Eternity

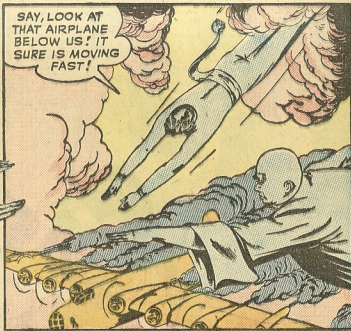
SAY...WHAT'S THIS? An International Security plane firing at Kid Eternity? What could be the reason? We know the Kid always uses his special power for the benefit of law and justice!

Let's follow along, as Kid Eternity and Mr. Keeper solve the riddle of the STOLEN SUPER-BOMBER!

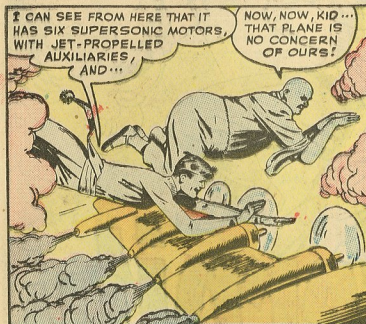


AH, THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A PEACEFUL LITTLE FLIGHT, WITH NO PROBLEMS ON ONE'S MIND, EH, KID?

I SUPPOSE SO, MR. KEEPER!



SAY, LOOK AT THAT AIRPLANE BELOW US! IT SURE IS MOVING FAST!



I CAN SEE FROM HERE THAT IT HAS SIX SUPERSONIC MOTORS, WITH JET-PROPELLED AUXILIARIES, AND...

NOW, NOW, KID... THAT PLANE IS NO CONCERN OF OURS!



OH, COME ON, KEEP! I'LL BET THERE'S SOMETHING EXCITING GOING ON IN THAT SHIP THIS VERY MINUTE!

AH, ME! YOU CERTAINLY HAVE NO RESPECT FOR MY OLD AGE!



SAY... IT'S THAT NEW SUPER-BOMBER... THE BIGGEST, FASTEST, MOST HEAVILY ARMED PLANE EVER BUILT! AND IT'S THE ONLY ONE OF ITS KIND!

INTERNATIONAL SECURITY PATROL



IT WAS MADE FOR THE INTERNATIONAL SECURITY FORCE, TO PATROL THE WORLD AND MAINTAIN UNIVERSAL PEACE!

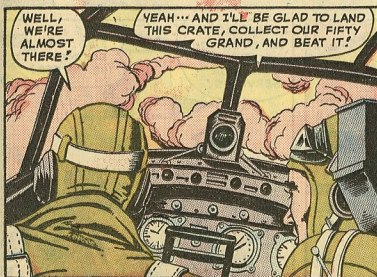


ONE THING, IT **WASN'T** MADE FOR FAT PEOPLE! BUT I'M GLAD I DON'T HAVE WORRIES LIKE THAT!



LOOKS LIKE THE INTERNATIONAL SECURITY FORCE IS PREPARED TO PUT DOWN TROUBLE AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE!

AND THERE ARE ONLY THREE MEN ABOARD! THE FLIGHT MUST BE PARTLY REMOTE-CONTROLLED!



WELL, WE'RE ALMOST THERE!

YEAH... AND I'LL BE GLAD TO LAND THIS CRATE, COLLECT OUR FIFTY GRAND, AND BEAT IT!



THAT BENDAHL IS ONE SMART HAND! WITH THIS SUPER-BOMBER IN HIS HANDS, HIS LITTLE COUNTRY OF POLKOVIA WILL HAVE THE JUMP ON EVERY OTHER COUNTRY IN THE WORLD!



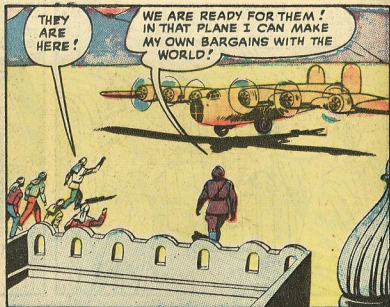
THERE IT IS... THAT'S OUR LANDING STRIP! FLICK OFF THE REMOTE CONTROL AND I'LL TAKE HER IN MYSELF!

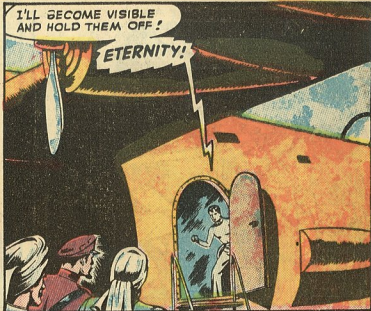
BRING HER DOWN EASY! YOU COULD BE OUT OF PRACTICE AFTER ALL THAT AUTOMATIC STUFF! WE'LL RADIO HEADQUARTERS THAT WE HAD TO MAKE A FORCED LANDING!

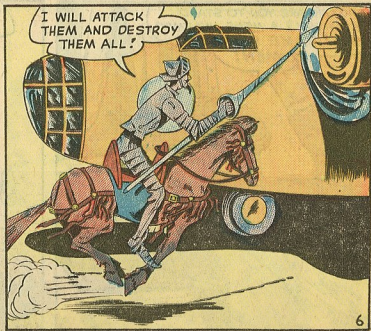
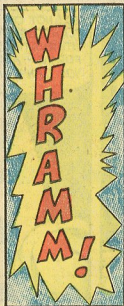


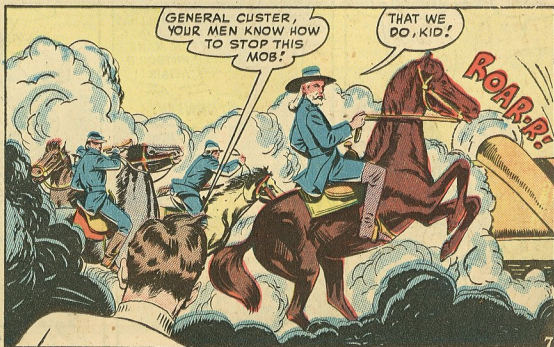
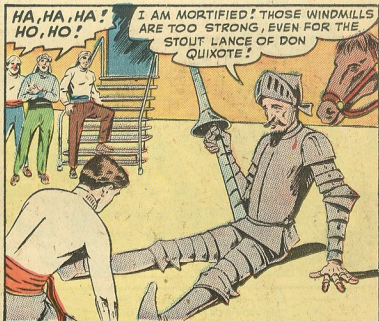
LOOKS LIKE WE'VE STUMBLED INTO SOME TROUBLE AGAIN!

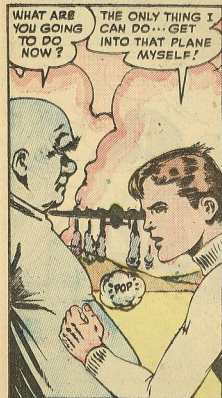
LOOK OUT, KID! NO NEED TO MAKE IT ANY WORSE!











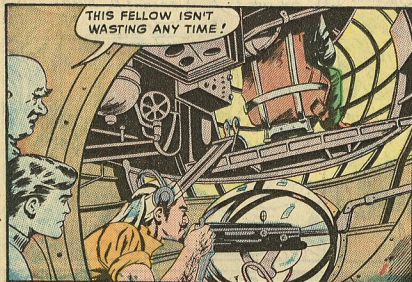


Soon...

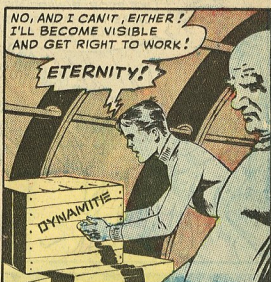
THIS BOMB-BAY
OPENING MIGHT
EXPLODE THE
SITUATION!



AT LAST WE ARE ON OUR FIRST MISSION!
YOU WILL ALL CARRY OUT YOUR
ASSIGNED DUTIES!

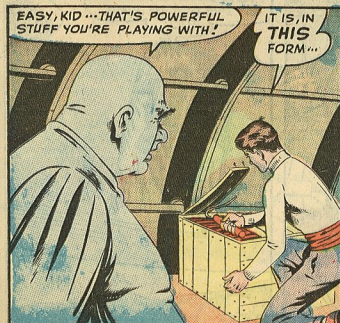


THIS FELLOW ISN'T
WASTING ANY TIME!



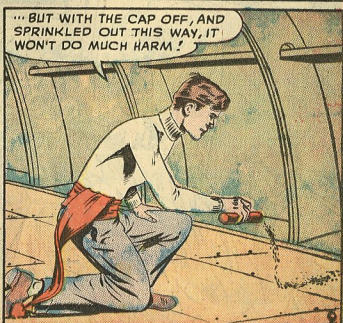
NO, AND I CAN'T, EITHER!
I'LL BECOME VISIBLE
AND GET RIGHT TO WORK!

ETERNITY!

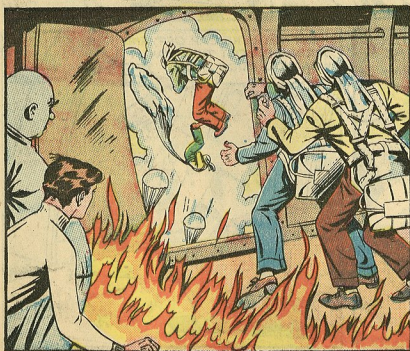


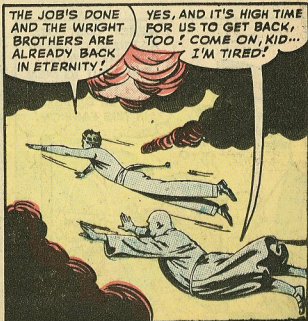
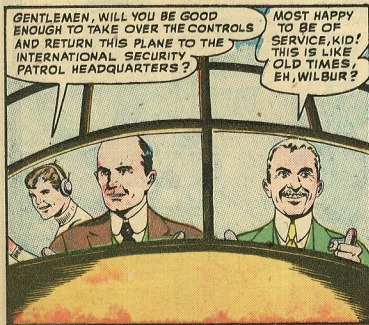
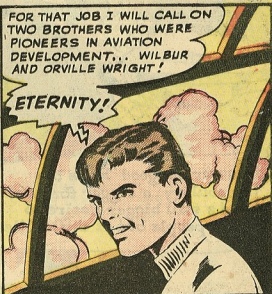
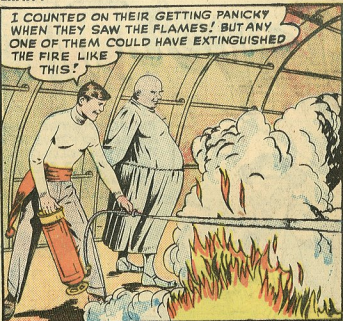
EASY, KID...THAT'S POWERFUL
STUFF YOU'RE PLAYING WITH!

IT IS, IN
THIS
FORM...

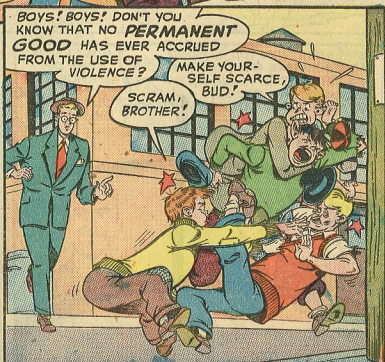
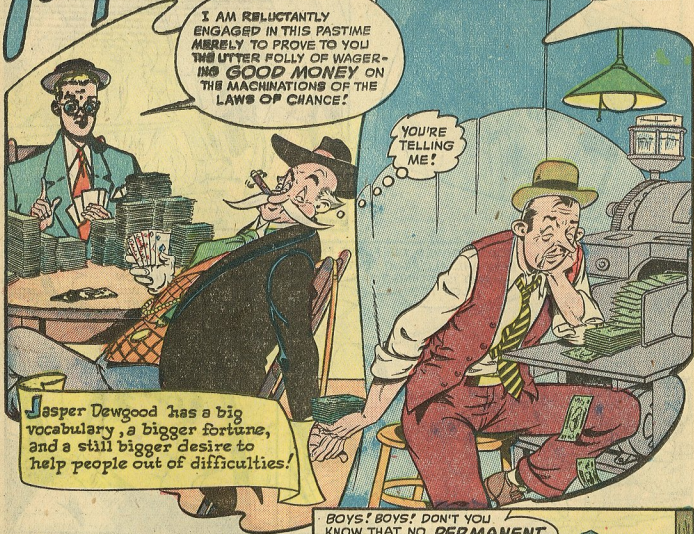


... BUT WITH THE CAP OFF, AND
SPRINKLED OUT THIS WAY, IT
WON'T DO MUCH HARM!

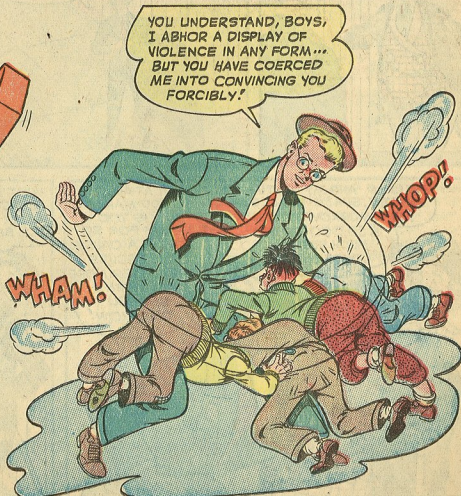
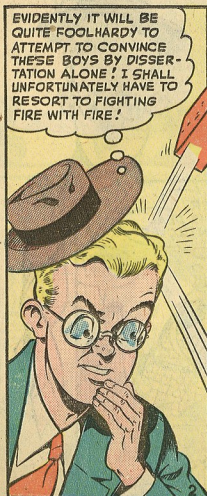
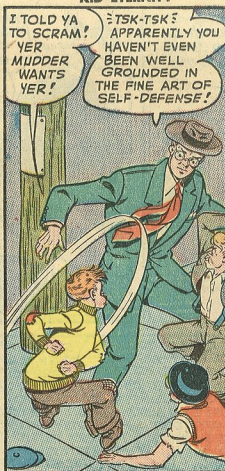
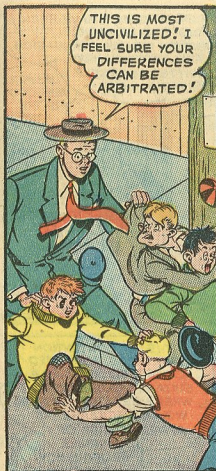


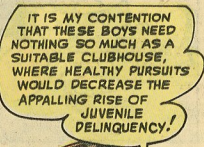
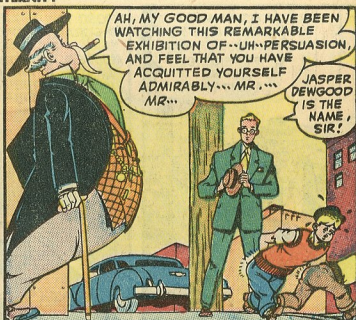
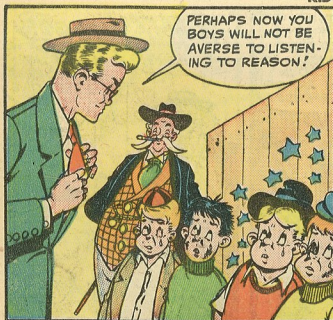


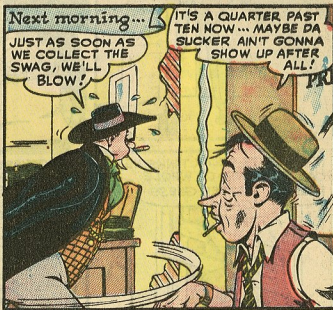
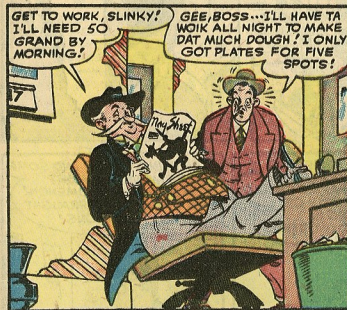
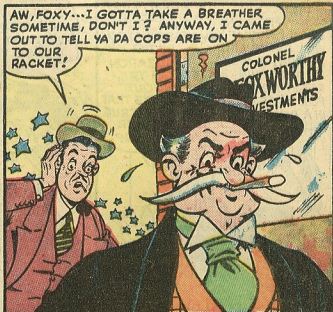
Jasper DEWGOOD

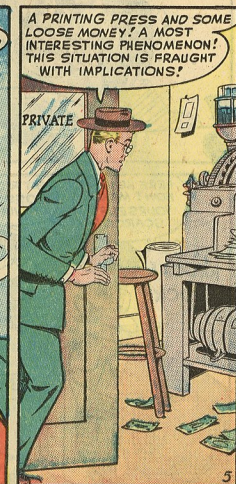
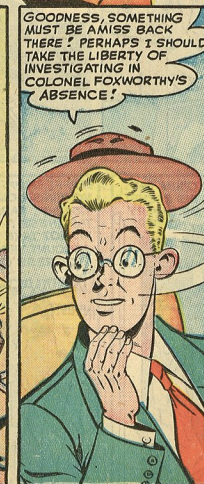


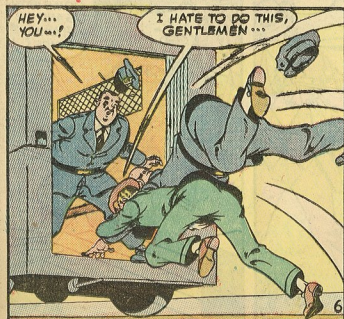
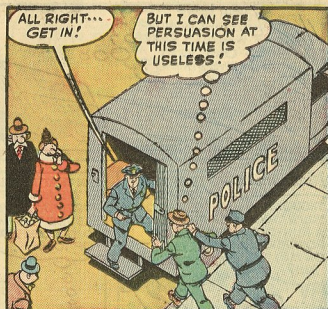
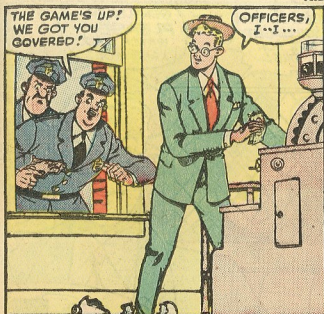
KID ETERNITY

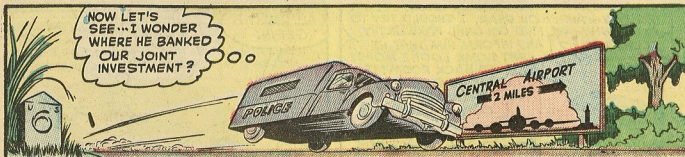
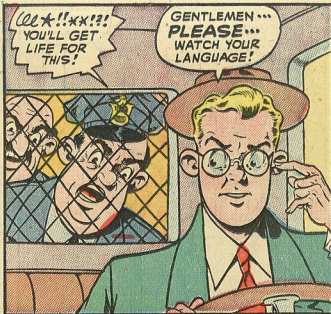
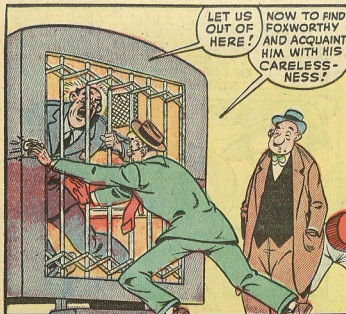






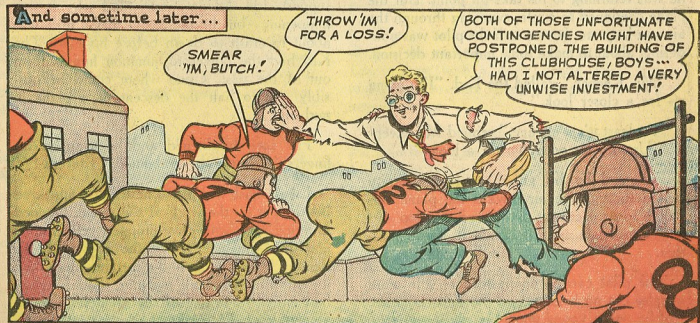
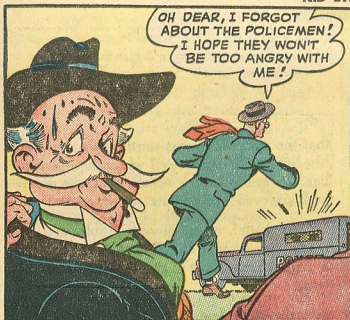






Meanwhile...





Secondhand PROPOSAL

ROAMING the great spaces above the earth, Kid Eternity was restless. He wandered aimlessly from cloud to cloud, and Mr. Keeper grumbled as he trailed along behind.

"Why don't you settle down somewhere?" Mr. Keeper asked. "Then I could get some sleep."

"I don't know," the Kid replied. "I have a feeling . . . as if I were needed by someone. But I don't know where. . . ."

He looked down but the waters of the sea were calm. In the distance a line of breakers marked a tropical beach. The world visible to Kid Eternity was placid and serene, and yet the feeling persisted.

He looked around eagerly as a plane came into sight, high in the sky. It was a small private craft, moving on a course that would bring it near where the Kid was waiting. The motor sounded in good shape, there was no reason to suspect disaster—but the Kid watched the plane closely. When it was just above the Kid, the pilot seemed to change his mind. He swung the plane into a wide circle. Perhaps he was returning to his take-off point. But the plane continued to circle, swinging through the air in a lazy arc. It was as if the pilot was pondering, about to make some important decision.

"Mr. Keeper," called the Kid. "I'm going up for a closer look."

"At least it's a change," replied Mr. Keeper. "Usually we go down for a look!"

Followed by his guardian, Kid Eternity soared through the air toward the plane. Invisible to its occupant, he neared the ship and began to circle around beside it, looking inside.

The pilot carried no passengers. He wore goggles but no helmet, and the Kid could see that he was a young man. He could see, also,

that the man's face was startlingly pale, while his lips were compressed in a thin, straight line. It was the face of an unhappy man—perhaps even a desperate man.

"I'd better make myself visible and get ready for action," the Kid whispered. "I've a feeling something's going to happen."

Before he could speak the magic word, he saw the pilot lean forward with a brusque gesture. The man had reached his decision. He cut the switch of the plane's motor, then sat back against his seat and folded his arms across his chest!

The motor died with a final sputter and the air seemed startlingly quiet. "Eternity!" cried the Kid, making himself visible. The pilot cast a startled glance as the Kid's figure materialized on the left wing of the plane, but even this unbelievable sight did not make him change his course of action. The plane still circled under the force of its momentum, but the circles were tightening and the wings were beginning to dip. Soon a fatal spin earthward would begin.

Thoughts flashed like bullets through the Kid's mind as he held onto a wing strut for support. He did not understand why it was happening—but he did know that a man was about to crash to death before his eyes. The Kid had the power to summon figures from out of the past. Upon whom could he possibly call to halt the descent of a plane in mid air!

His face brightened and he snapped his fingers. "Got it!" he exclaimed. "Eternity!"

Like a flash of light, a new figure appeared beside him on the wing of the plane. Dressed in flying togs, with close-cropped yellow curls and the farseeing eyes of the airminded, the slender, boyish figure had a certain grace about it that stamped it as feminine. Kid Eternity had called upon one of the greatest flyers of all time, Amelia Earhart!

There was no need for an explanation. To Miss Earhart, for whom flying was instinct as well as skill, the sight of a plane in distress meant instantaneous action. Battling the air pressure, she forced herself through the window of the plane. For an instant the astounded pilot struggled; but she knew how to handle men as well as machines, and a quick, muscular left to the jaw disposed of him. In a matter of seconds she had seized the controls and started the motor, pulling the nose of the plane up and out of the threatened spin.

The immediate danger over, Kid Eternity breathed deeply once more, as did Mr. Keeper, who followed as the expert took the plane down to a perfect landing on the firm white sand of the beach. Cutting the motor Amelia Earhart climbed from the cockpit, and Kid Eternity thanked her.

"I'm sure he'll be grateful, too, when he comes to his senses," he said, indicating the unconscious pilot. "Perhaps it would be better for you to disappear before that happens . . . so I'll send you back to . . . Eternity."

She disappeared as quickly as she had arrived. In the plane, the pilot moved slightly and groaned. Then he opened his eyes.

"Wh-what happened?" he stammered, seeing only the figure of a young boy now standing beside his plane. He looked around. "Must have blacked out! And that's a flyer's instinct for you—I must have brought this crate down to a perfect landing in spite of all my intentions! Got a knock on my jaw, though," he said, rubbing the tender spot where the punch had landed. "And I certainly did have some weird hallucinations while I was up there. I imagined someone climbed right in the cabin of the plane!"

"Unless I'm mistaken," the Kid said, "those intentions you mention were to kill yourself. And since I know that much, don't you think you'd better tell me why?"

The young man climbed slowly from the plane, shaking his head as if to clear it.

"It's a girl!" he said. "The most beautiful, wonderful, gorgeous creature

"I get it: In other words, you're in love

with the girl! And did she turn you down?"

"Well, you see . . ." the young man stammered and blushed. "I've never asked her! How could such a wonderful person look at a dumb guy like me? I've tried for weeks to get up the courage to ask her, but it's just impossible. I haven't got that much nerve! It took less courage just to end it all!"

"I can see you're a hopeless case," the Kid said, grinning widely. "Where is this phenomenal creature?"

"She's staying at the hotel just around that bend in the beach."

"For once," the Kid said, "I don't have to think about whom to call to help you. There's only one guy for a case like this. Eternity!"

Out of a puff of smoke appeared a handsome man, dressed in the sober black garb of the Pilgrim fathers. "Greetings, Kid Eternity!" he said.

"John Alden!" the Kid cried. "You've had practice with secondhand proposals. Will you ask a beautiful maiden to marry this young man?"

The three men walked down the beach and around the bend. In the shadow of a sun umbrella sat a girl—the girl John Alden approached her, hat in hand, while the other two stayed out of sight.

"Young lady," John Alden said, as she looked up at him. "I've come to make you a proposal of marriage."

"You're nice looking in spite of the fancy dress," she replied. "But it so happens that I'm in love with a daffy young pilot. You might stick around, though. It looks like he'll never ask me."

"Priscilla!" the pilot cried, dashing across the sand toward her. "Do you really mean it?" He caught her in his arms and they smiled at each other happily.

"A coincidence," John Alden said to the Kid, that she should be named Priscilla. Since I've accomplished my mission here, I'd better return to my own Priscilla."

"We'll get Mr. Keeper," said the Kid, "and we'll all return. Back to . . . Eternity!"

KID ETERNITY



KID ETERNITY, miraculous guardian of peace and justice!

When he died an untimely death, the authorities of the world beyond granted him power to return to earth, under the guardianship of **MR. KEEPER!** Able to become visible or invisible at will, and with the means of calling to his aid illustrious heroes of the past, Kid Eternity wages a ceaseless fight against evil!

Miller Kark was a clever criminal... but his well-laid schemes came to nothing when he found himself pitted against some of the most brilliant and daring men of other times... summoned by Kid Eternity to help bring the criminal to justice!

Sometimes Kid Eternity longs for things in this worldly life he was forced to leave behind...

WHAT'S THE MATTER, KID? YOU SEEM RESTLESS!

NOTHING IMPORTANT, MR. KEEPER! I JUST GOT A SUDDEN YEARNING FOR CHEWING GUM AND I'M GOING DOWN TO GOOD OLD EARTH TO SEARCH FOR SOME!

DOES THAT SHOCK YOU, MR. KEEPER? THERE'S NO HARM IN CHEWING GUM!

IT ISN'T THAT...IT'S JUST THAT EVERY TIME YOU GO BACK TO EARTH YOU GET INTO TROUBLE! I'D BETTER GO ALONG ... AS USUAL!

HERE'S WHAT I WANT... AND I WON'T EVEN HAVE TO PAY FOR IT! I'LL JUST MAKE MYSELF VISIBLE AND GET A SAMPLE! ETERNITY!

IT'S JUST AS WELL IT'S FREE, KID... WE DON'T HAVE MUCH USE FOR MONEY WHERE WE COME FROM!

As Kid Eternity pronounces the magic word he instantly becomes visible...

MAY I HAVE A SAMPLE OF YOUR CHEWING GUM, MISS?

OH! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM? WELL, I DON'T KNOW .. BUT...

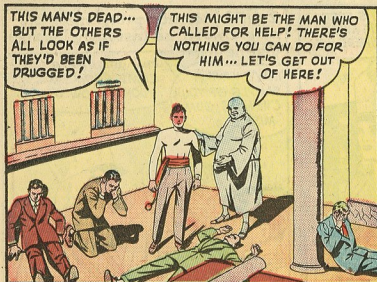
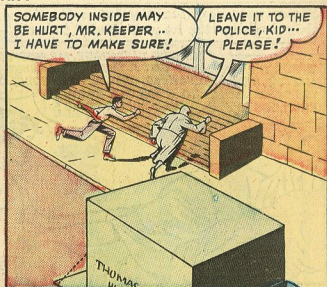
I GUESS SO!

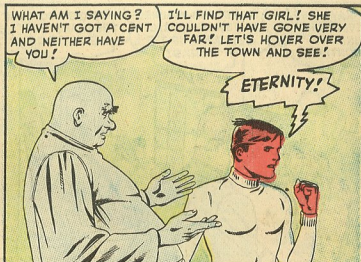
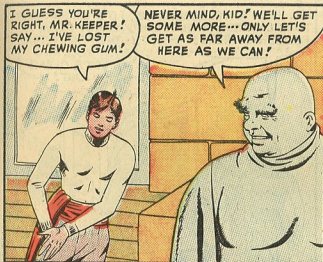
THAT'S FUNNY ..SHE DIDN'T SEEM TO WANT ME TO HAVE IT!

MMM...I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS .. WHAT'S GOING ON ?

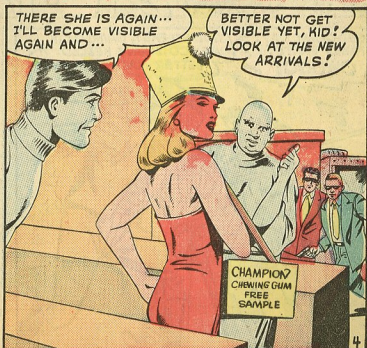
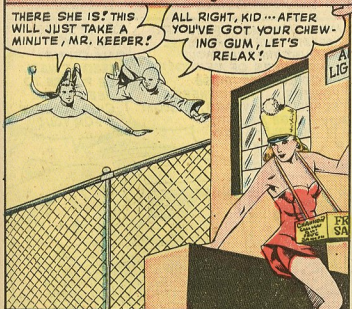
SOUNDS LIKE TROUBLE! I WAS AFRAID THIS WOULD HAPPEN!

**HELP!
POLICE!**

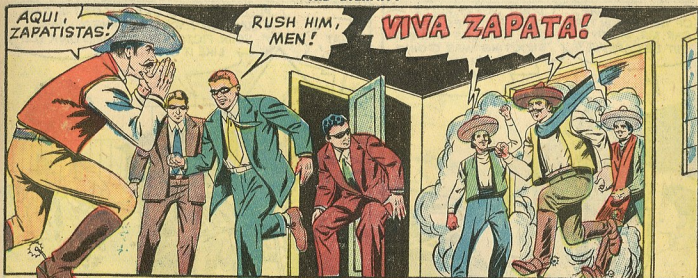




Once more Kid Eternity becomes invisible.



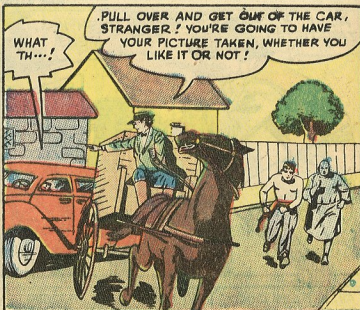






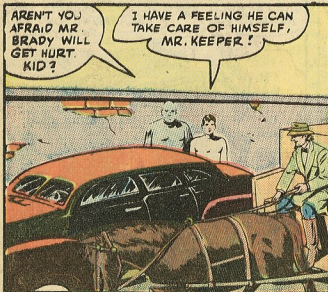
I WANT A PICTURE OF THE MAN IN THAT CAR, MR. BRADY! BUT BE CAREFUL!

DON'T WORRY, KID! I TOOK PICTURES OF CIVIL WAR BATTLES WHILE THE SHOOTING WAS GOING ON! I'M USED TO DANGER!



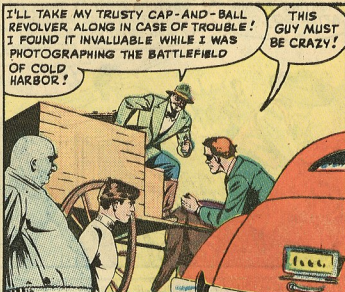
WHAT TH...!

PULL OVER AND GET OUT OF THE CAR, STRANGER! YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE YOUR PICTURE TAKEN, WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!



AREN'T YOU AFRAID MR. BRADY WILL GET HURT, KID?

I HAVE A FEELING HE CAN TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF, MR. KEEPER!



I'LL TAKE MY TRUSTY CAP-AND-BALL REVOLVER ALONG IN CASE OF TROUBLE! I FOUND IT INVALUABLE WHILE I WAS PHOTOGRAPHING THE BATTLEFIELD OF COLD HARBOR!

THIS GUY MUST BE CRAZY!



YOU GOT THE DROP ON ME, BUT NO SHUTTER-BUG'S GOING TO MAKE ME REMOVE MY MASK!

HOLD THAT POSE! WE'LL TAKE ONE WITH THE MASK AND ONE WITHOUT!



NOW LET'S SEE YOUR FACE, MISTER! HEY... STOP, OR I'LL SHOOT!

I WANT THAT MAN TO STAND TRIAL! I'D BETTER INTERFERE BEFORE BRADY KILLS HIM!



DON'T SHOOT, MR. BRADY! MAYBE THE PICTURE YOU TOOK WILL TELL US SOMETHING!

JUST AS YOU SAY, KID! I'LL DEVELOP IT IN A JIFFY IN MY DARKROOM!



THANKS, MR. BRADY! YOU DID A GOOD JOB... NOW YOU CAN GO BACK TO ETERNITY!



WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE THE BEST OF IT, MR. KEEPER! I'LL TAKE IT TO THE POLICE AND SEE IF THEY CAN IDENTIFY IT!

A short while later, at the office of the police commissioner...

IT'S NO USE, KID ETERNITY! THIS PHOTOGRAPH DOESN'T SHOW ENOUGH TO IDENTIFY THE CRIMINAL! IF IT WEREN'T FOR THE CLOTHES, I'D SAY IT WAS TAKEN SEVENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO!

THAT'S TOO BAD, MR. COM-MISSIONER!

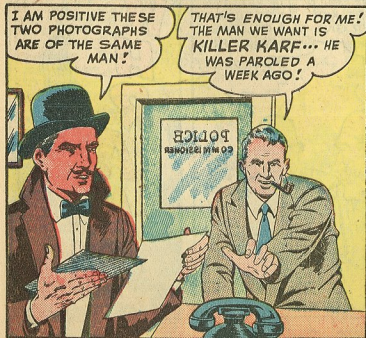
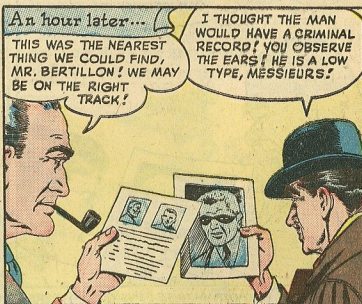
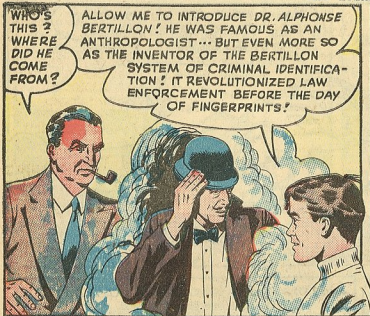


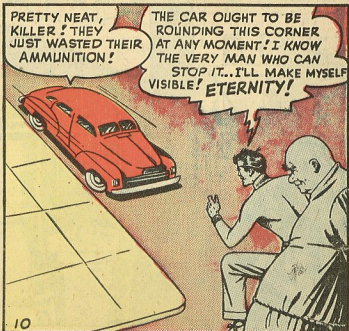
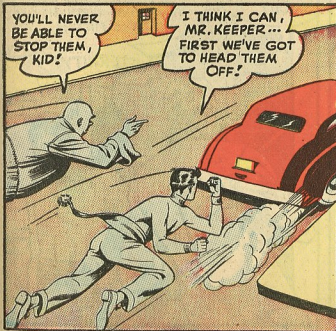
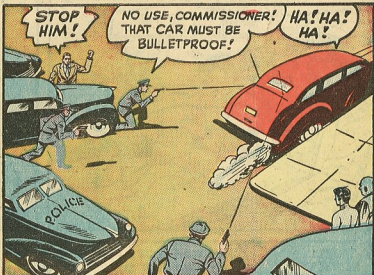
WAIT A MINUTE! I'VE GOT AN IDEA! I KNOW HOW WE CAN IDENTIFY THE MAN ON THE PHOTOGRAPH -- IF HE'S GOT A POLICE RECORD!

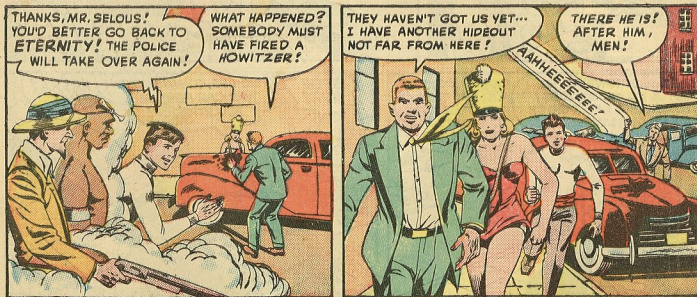
THERE'S NO WAY WE COULD BE SURE, KID! BETTER GIVE UP!

I'M NOT GIVING UP YET! I'LL JUST SUMMON A COLLEAGUE OF YOURS FROM ETERNITY!











MY WOUND'S NOT SERIOUS, BUT IT PREVENTS MY FOLLOWING KARF! WHERE'S KID ETERNITY?

I'LL JUST MAKE SURE KARF HASN'T ANY MORE TRICKS UP HIS SLEEVE!



BE CAREFUL, KID! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING TO MY NERVES!

I'LL BE ALL RIGHT, MR. KEEPER! KARF CAN'T SEE ME ANY MORE THAN HE CAN SEE YOU!



I GUESS THAT STOPPED 'EM, MAISIE! NOW WE CAN MAKE OUR GETAWAY!

HMM...THERE MUST BE ANOTHER WAY OUT OF HERE!



THIS PASSAGE LEADS DIRECTLY TO THE CITY SEWER! BEFORE THE COPS GET HERE WE'LL REACH SAFETY!

I'LL HAVE TO STOP THEM! I'LL BECOME VISIBLE AND SEE IF I CAN'T GET SOMEONE TO HELP ME FROM

ETERNITY!



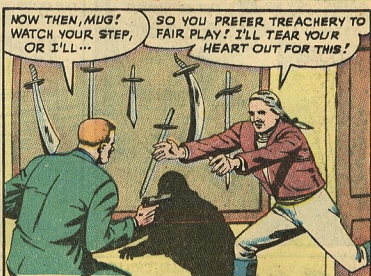
HELLO, CRILLON! YOU WERE THE GREATEST DUELLIST IN THE HISTORY OF FRANCE... LET'S SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH THIS MAN!

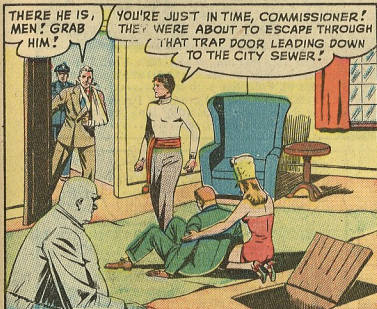
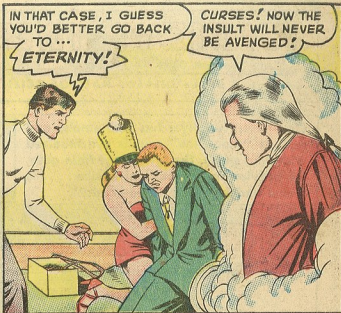
I FOUGHT FIVE HUNDRED SWORD FIGHTS AND WON THEM ALL! I PROMISE YOU I'LL GIVE THIS KNAVE SHORT SHRIFT!



WHY, YOU...!

BAH! PISTOLS ARE CHILD'S TOYS! IF YOU WANT TO FIGHT, USE A MAN'S WEAPON... ONE OF THOSE SWORDS ON THE WALL!





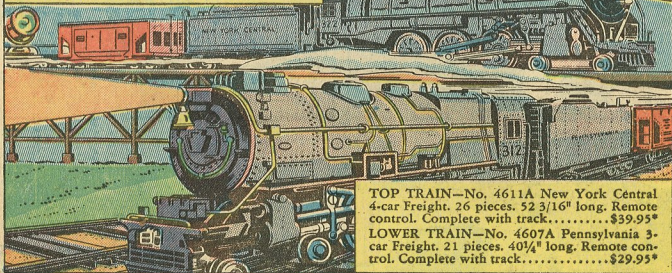
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HEAR 'EM
CHOO-CHOO

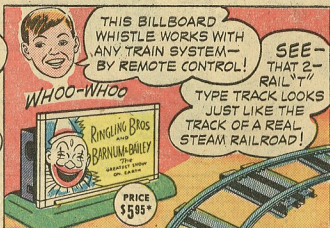
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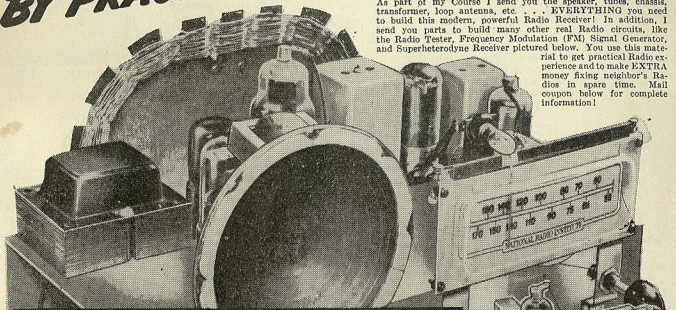
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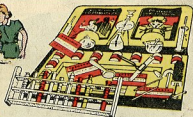


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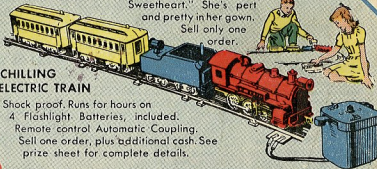


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Sell one
order of
Xmas
Packs

Touchdown!

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

BOYS! GIRLS! Get swell prizes for yourself or gifts for Mother
and Dad. Most prizes shown above and many others in our
BIG PRIZE SHEET are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for
selling 40 Xmas Packs at 10c each. Some of the biggest prizes
require extra money as stated in BIG PRIZE SHEET.

It is easy to sell these Xmas Packs to your family, friends
and neighbors. Each pack contains 96 Sparkling Xmas Seals
in brilliant colors—a big value. When sold, send us the money
and choose your prize from our Big Prize Sheet.

Mail the coupon today for Xmas Packs and our Big Prize
Sheet—tell us what prize you want.

SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 715, Lancaster, Pa.

MORE PRIZES

shown in our
Big Prize Sheet
Electric Phonograph
Air Pistol
Boxing Gloves
Jewelry
Flash Camera Outfit
Tool Set
Woodburning Set
Pen & Pencil Set
Travelling Case

OUR
30th YEAR

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO.,
Dept. 715 Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Sheet
and one order of 40 Xmas Packs.
I will resell them at 10c each, send you
the money, and get my prize.

My choice of Prize is _____

Name _____

Street Address _____

or R.F.D. Box _____

City _____

State _____